

# SALEM

## THE TOURNAMENT.

### Tennis Players Ready for the Games.

ROANOKE TIMES BUREAU. }  
HOTEL LUCERNE, SALEM, VA. }

The tennis tournament will open this morning at 9 o'clock.

The play will start with O. C. Bell, Bedford, and O. L. Stearnes, of Salem, singles.

Beck and Wadleigh, of Roanoke, singles.

Hall, of Lynchburg, and Webster, of Salem, singles.

Bowman, of Salem, and Beisvein, of Roanoke, singles.

White, of Abingdon, the champion of the State, and Taylor, of Salem, singles.

Prof. Reader, of Abingdon, and No-

land, of Roanoke, singles.

Reid, of Alexandria, and Langhorne, of Lynchburg, singles.

R. S. Stearnes, of Salem, will play the winner of the first game.

The doubles will hardly be reached before Wednesday morning.

They will be as follows: Reid and unknown, of Alexandria, against White and Reade, of Abingdon.

Beck and Wadleigh, of Roanoke, against R. S. Stearnes and Bowman of Salem.

Sale and Bell of Bedford city against Taylor and Nugent of Salem.

Hooker and Pechin, of Roanoke, against Webster and O. L. Stearnes, of Salem.

Langhorne and Hull, of Lynchburg, will play the winners of the first set.

The court is in fine condition and the grand stand is completed. A. C. Webster, of the Salem Club, deserves credit for his work in preparing the grounds, of which he had entire charge.

The prizes are on exhibition in Taylor's book store and have been much admired.

There has been no engraving on the medals through a mistake, but will be done at once.

The Hotel Lucerne has given reduced rates to the visiting players.

There will be an intermission in the play from 1 o'clock to 2:30 for dinner.

Some fine playing may be expected.

### THE CORBETT WORKS

Will Soon be Ready and Manufacture Roller Flouring Mills.

The Corbett works is being rapidly completed and machinery is now being erected. The plant is situated on College avenue just across from the passenger depot, and will manufacture rolls and reels and machinery of all kinds for the supply of roller flour mills. The business, however, will not be confined exclusively to this kind of work, but the company will do general machine work. A foundry will soon be erected and also a wood-working department. The wood-working machinery is now in the machine shops.

The company does the work also of grinding and corrugating rolls.

The present building is 60x100 feet. The foundry, smith shop and engine room will be 60x35 feet. The offices will be 60x50 feet, and will be built of pressed brick, with French plate glass front, two stories high.

The company's business is already a large one, it having been established seven years. The territory covered is from New York to the Carolinas, and even further South, and through West Virginia and Ohio. It does a large business in Pennsylvania. It has never yet had to compromise a mill for settlement. It now has four mills in process of construction in Franklin county.

The main office will be Salem, although there is at present an office in Washington.

The officers are: W. P. Huff, of Roanoke, president; Capt. S. F. Simmons, of Salem, vice-president; Mr. Corbett, general manager, and T. L. Williams, secretary. The capital stock is \$100,000.

### Sunday Church Services.

Rev. Dr. L. C. Vass, of the Presbyterian church, of Savannah, Ga., occupied the pulpit of the Presbyterian Church Sunday morning and evening, and preached two very able sermons to large congregations.

The subject of the morning sermon was "Drifting," and the preacher's comparison of an unsaved man to the ship which was drifting on to the reefs, even while supposed to be at safe anchorage, was graphic.

In the afternoon, he preached a sermon from a book of five blank leaves, which he held up before the congregation. The first, blank, represented the last condition of men. The second, red, the salvation by the blood of Christ, the third, white, the robes of righteousness for the saved. The fourth, purple, the royal robes of those who became the sons of God, and the fifth, gold, the home in heaven in the presence of God.

### THE Y. M. C. A. SERVICES.

The service of the Young Men's Christian Association in the afternoon was a Bible reading by Rev. C. A. Miller, of the Lutheran Church. Miss Mary Lou Stearnes sang a beautiful solo, "Ashamed of Jesus."

### BREVITIES.

Mrs. Capt. W. W. Brand, of Catawba, was not any worse yesterday, her condition being about the same as the day before.

Lillian Lewis will be in Salem Wednesday night.

Sergeant S. B. Frier and W. W. Harvey, after having returned from a trip to Norfolk, Old Point and other points.

### Will of a Millionaire.

PITTSFIELD, Mass., Sept. 7.—[Special]—The will of James B. Crane, the well-known paper manufacturer, contains these public bequests: Berkshire County Home for aged women, Pittsfield, \$15,000; House of Mercy, Pittsfield, \$10,000; and \$22,000 for public purposes to be disclosed later. An estate of about \$2,000,000 is divided among relatives.

THE SALEM CARRIAGE WORKS

has now in stock a fine new lot of carriages, buggies, phaetons and vehicles of all kinds. Call and get your choice first. They are going fast. Don't forget that we make a specialty of delivery wagons.

## A LOST BABY.

Meg's Experience at Caring for the Household Pot.



NE morning Mrs. Sackett put Julia carefully into her carriage. She tucked her up with rugs, afghans and shawls. Meg often wondered how the baby could breathe; but Julia was fat and hearty, and Meg knew that she grew heavier. So it must have agreed with her.

"Keep where it's pleasant and sunny, and take good care of her," said Mrs. Sackett.

Meg was just turning the corner when she heard her mother's voice.

"Me-e-eg!"

"Yes!"

"Stop at Hurd's and send home three pounds of brown sugar and a half-pound of tea!"

"Yes!"

Hurd's was a corner grocery store, with a door opening on each of the two streets. Meg wheeled the carriage close to the show window, and fastened the wheel with a stone so that it couldn't roll off.

Hurd's was crowded, as it always was in the morning, but Meg did not object to waiting. She chatted with Katie Allen and Lou French, and even drew out her tidy and did two rows before the salesman had time to attend to her.

"Wait for me!" said Katie Allen.

"I've got to go to the butcher's."

"All right," answered Meg.

She waited, and when Katie started, she walked with her, talking briskly, down the street almost a block before she suddenly cried: "Oh! I forgot the baby!"

"What baby?" asked Katie.

"Why, I had our baby with me, and I've gone and left the carriage outside the store!"

"There wasn't any baby at the door when we came out," replied Katie.

"Sure enough," said Meg, "there wasn't."

She gazed in bewilderment at Katie's round eyes and then cried:

"Oh, I know! I came in at the other door; that's it! She's round on Harrison street."

The girls ran laughingly back and turned the corner. There was no baby nor carriage there!

"Perhaps you didn't bring her!"

"Yes, I did! I left her just here. I know I did!"

"Could the carriage have rolled down the street?"

Meg looked up and down the street in vain. No carriage was in sight.

"Perhaps a policeman thought she was lost and took her to the station house," suggested Katie.

"Run home, quick, and tell your mother about it!"

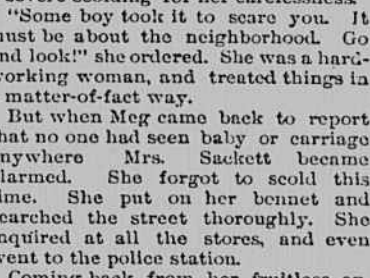
Meg took Katie's advice. She ran fast, for she was frightened. Mrs. Sackett heard her story and gave her a severe scolding for her carelessness.

"Some boy took it to scare you. It must be about the neighborhood. Go and look!" she ordered. She was a hard-working woman, and treated things in a matter-of-fact way.

But when Meg came back to report that no one had seen baby or carriage anywhere Mrs. Sackett became alarmed. She forgot to scold this time. She put on her bonnet and searched the street thoroughly. She inquired at all the stores, and even went to the police station.

Coming back from her fruitless expedition, she dropped wearily into a chair by the door. Meg could not bear to see her mother's white face. She picked up her hat and crept downstairs.

An organ man was playing a lively tune, and Lou French's little sisters were dancing to the music. They came



"OH! I FORGOT THE BABY."

up to ask Meg "if the baby was found," and Meg, without looking at them, choked and rushed down the street. She walked on in a breathless state for several blocks, and happened to pause for breath just where there sat, on a doorstep, a boy about twelve years old, with a woebegone and tear-stained face.

Meg looked at him and asked, abruptly: "What's the matter? Have you lost a baby?"

"Lost a baby!" shouted the boy, indignantly. "You clear out of this!"

He seemed to look as if he thought she was making sport of him.

Meg was glad to "clear." She had only spoken out of the abundance of her thoughts. She walked along, surveying absently the windows she passed.

At the next corner she stopped again. Three women stood there talking. Said one of them, a small woman:

"I told her, says I: 'Mrs. Smith, you'd better report it at the station-house. It belongs to somebody that's looking for it, of course,' says I."

"She wouldn't take the trouble. She's too elegant!" remarked a stout woman, sarcastically.

"That's so," replied the first speaker.

"She said: 'Let them that's lost it look for it. Jimmie brought it home, and

mingled wonder and fear. But he looked only at where he was stepping and at the handsome bird.

As he made the last step which brought him to where he could stoop and pick up the game he felt the soil on the bed of the stream "give" under the pressure of his weight more readily than before.

Then he tried to lift his foot and turn towards shore.

It stuck fast. Still he had no comprehension of his situation and thoughtlessly brought his other foot forward to a position where he could get a better foothold by which to draw himself free from the sticky mudhole in the bottom of the detestable stream. His other foot sank down as quickly as the first.

This gave him a vague start. He peered steadily down through the current until he could see the bed of the stream. It was not mud but quicksand!

How softly and eagerly it drew him down!

"Help me! Help me! I'm in the quicksands! Take hold of hands; form a line and pull me out!" he shouted.

But the natives only huddled closer together and did not stir.

Inch by inch, swiftly and more swiftly, he was sinking into the sands! Again he cried out to them:

"Take hold of hands, I say, and pull me out! The bottom is all right to within three feet of me. Quick! Quick!"

Then, as the natives looked more confused and fell upon their faces, as before an idol, the terrible realization vanished for the moment by his sudden

peril, came to him: he remembered that they could not understand a word of English!

The sands already encircled his waist and the surface of the stream just touched the second button of his hunting jacket.

A very few moments and the hidden, stealthy hands of the quicksands would draw him down to where the waters, with silent and tortuous deliberation, could strangle him!

Then he tried to direct the natives, by gestures, to join hands and deliver him.

In vain. Either they would not or could not understand him.

In wild despair he gave a cry that penetrated far across the jungle.

Fortunately the wind was blowing upstream and carried the sound to Lord Nathby's ears, with alarming distinctness.

Fearing that his friend Ballantyne was beset by the natives, Nathby ordered his own servants in front of him, so as to have them under control in case of an emergency, and then they all made their best speed in the direction of the bushes which hid Ballantyne from sight.

As they broke through the bushes, the water was just creeping above Ballantyne's shoulders.

The prostrate natives leaped to their feet, called to their companions who had just arrived with Lord Nathby, and together started to break away across the jungle.

"Stop!" cried Nathby, in the native tongue, instantly bringing his frowning-plate to his shoulder and "covering" them with it.

"Clasp hands and in there—quick!" he commanded.

They obeyed, and by vigorous united effort drew Ballantyne from the terrible grasp of the sands.

When the natives deposited him on solid ground, he fainted.

Brisk rubbing soon brought him to consciousness again, but he was too weak to walk. The natives improvised a rude litter and carried him back to the village.

It is small wonder that Ballantyne was ever afterwards devotedly attached to Lord Nathby, who intrusted him with the greatest responsibilities in the management of his large property interest in the dominion.

FORREST CRISSEY.

THE WEIGHT OF A DOLLAR BILL.

Do you know how many one dollar bills it takes to weigh as much as a twenty-dollar gold piece? Driving out to White Bear recently one of those walking compendiums of useful information sprung the above query, and the opinions that it elicited show a remarkable range. One member of the party, whose business it is to handle money in large sums, after profound thought, suggested that the number would be from one thousand to one thousand two hundred. Others guessed down the line to five hundred, but no one less than that number. After all had placed themselves on record, the compendium stated that the number of bills was thirty or thirty-one, according to their condition as to dirtiness and age.

—St. Paul Pioneer-Press.

—Too Expensive.—Two men stood at the Astor house bar yesterday. One of them had a very successful understanding for an able-bodied state of inebriety. The other was sober. "See here, Billy," said the sober one earnestly. "Why don't you swear off for awhile? It will do you good. Come, swear off."

"Can't afford to, old boy," answered the intoxicated one seriously. "Can't afford to. I swore off last week. Did not touch a drop for twenty-four hours. Got so dazed sober, by Jove, it cost five dollars to get back in my normal state again. What'll you have?"—N.Y. Times.

## MAYOR'S COURT.

The following business was disposed of by Mayor Evans in his court yesterday morning.

The case of S. H. Kefauver, charged with threatening to shoot Officer Rigney and carrying concealed weapons, was postponed till to-day.

Murphy Woodward and Tom Pendleton, obstructing the sidewalk; fined \$1 each.

T. W. Gilaspie, drunk and fighting on Salem avenue, failed to appear and a warrant was issued for his arrest.

Rosalie Robinson and Ella Griffin, fighting and raising a disturbance on Railroad avenue. Rosalie was fined \$10, having two disturbances, and Ella Griffin was assessed \$5.

Ruth and Lillian Thomas, two colored women, were arrested at the furnace by Special Officer Sandridge for stealing coal. They were dismissed with a reprimand.

"Black Diamond," who was arrested by Officer Berry on a former charge, was held over till to-day.

John Carter, arrested for being drunk on the street, was fined \$2.50.

Charles Scott and Sallie Phelps, fighting on Railroad avenue. Scott was fined \$5 and Sallie dismissed on account of her battered appearance.

Fine writing papers, Thompson's Book Store.

LAYING GAS AND WATER MAINS.

An Independent Water Supply for Higher Southwest Roanoke.

The Roanoke Gas and Water Company has a large force of men at work busily engaged in laying gas and water mains.

They have just commenced the laying of a six inch gas main from the intersection of Commonwealth avenue and Patten street n. e., which will extend down Commonwealth avenue to Gilmer street, and up Gilmer to Park street. This will enable the company to place nine street lamps that have been ordered by Council.

A sixteen-inch water main is being laid on Jefferson street near the new Jefferson-street bridge. It will run through the Pleasant Valley addition to a point near the old Jefferson-street bridge, thence along Franklin road to Thirteenth avenue, from thence to Lewis street, to Tenth avenue, to Park street to Ninth avenue, where it will connect with the twelve-inch main put in last spring. This main will give an independent water supply to the higher portions of southwest Roanoke and also insure an adequate supply to the West End.

Blank book headquarters, Thompson & Co.

Work For the Police.

The residents along Commerce and Seventh avenue northwest, are complaining against a nuisance which the police should abate. Every night a crowd of small boys congregate around the lamp post on Commonwealth avenue and Seventh avenue, and make night hideous with their noise. It is impossible for any one to sleep in the neighborhood and if any one should happen to be sick, the result might prove serious.

A large variety of plush and tapestry rockers, finished in mahogany, old English and Sixteenth Century. The very thing for a wedding or birthday present. At Copper & Stone's.

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## HOTEL ROANOKE,

Roanoke, Va.

## MAPLE SHADE INN,

Pulaski City, Va.

## BLUEFIELD INN,

Bluefield, W. Va.

Jan1-tf

## RAILROADS

### N. & W. Norfolk & Western R.R.

SCHEDULE IN EFFECT AUGUST 30, 1891.

WESTBOUND, LEAVE ROANOKE DAILY.

6:55 a. m. for Bristol and intermediate stations.

7:50 a. m. for Radford, Pulaski, Bristol, also for Bluefield, Pocahontas, Elkhorn, Clinch Valley Division and Louisville via Norton.

Pullman sleepers to Memphis and New Orleans, and to Louisville via Norton.

6:15 p. m. for Radford, Pulaski, Bristol, connects at Radford for Bluefield and Pocahontas. Pullman sleepers to Memphis via Chattanooga.

NORTH AND EASTBOUND, LEAVE ROANOKE DAILY.

6:30 a. m. for Petersburg and Richmond.

12:50 p. m. for Hagerstown. Pullman sleepers to New York via Harrisburg and Philadelphia.

12:45 p. m. daily for Richmond and Norfolk. Pullman parlor car to Norfolk.

8:25 p. m. for Lynchburg; no connection beyond.

8:25 p. m. for Shenandoah; no connection beyond.

11:25 p. m. for Richmond and Norfolk. Pullman sleeper to Norfolk and Lynchburg to Richmond.

11:25 p. m. for Hagerstown. Pullman sleepers to Washington via Shenandoah Junction and to New York via Harrisburg.

Clinch Valley Division—Leaves Bluefield daily 7:00 a. m. for Norton, and 1:35 p. m. for Norton, Louisville and points on L. & N. R. R. via Norton.

North Carolina Division—Leave Pulaski daily 7:00 a. m. for Ironton and 1:30 p. m. for Ironton and Gossan and 3:30 a. m. (except Sunday) for Betty Baker.

For all additional information apply at ticket office or to W. B. BEVELL, General Passenger Agent, Roanoke, Va.

S. A. & O. R. R. CO.

TIME TABLE TO TAKE EFFECT 12:01 A. M. SUNDAY, JULY 12, 1891.

WEST BOUND. First Class. No. 2. No. 4.

EAST BOUND. First Class. No. 3. No. 1.

STATIONS.

Passenger. Daily. Except Sunday.

Passenger. Daily. Except Sunday.

Passenger. Daily. Except Sunday.

Passenger. Daily. Except Sunday.

Passenger. Daily. Except Sunday.

Passenger. Daily. Except Sunday.

Passenger. Daily. Except Sunday.

Passenger. Daily. Except Sunday.